

SCHOOL NITE EDITION

TOIKE OIKE



TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1931

No. 6

IV YEAR MECHANICALS PROGNOSTICATE IN DEBATING ROOM

WALK UPSTAIRS AND SAVE TEN

S.P.S. DECIDES TO MOVE

Well, we hope we fooled you, telling you we were going to look at our Collitch Days in retrospect; at any rate, we fooled ourselves; we thought we were going to also, but changed our minds at the last minute. It was like this, the Faculty wouldn't let us tell our story ("True Confessions" was afraid to publish it) and Gen. Dripper would probably have given us a lift across the Don, and incidentally solved a number of baffling mysteries, if we did.

Last night we were faced with the alternative of either writing a new show or spending our few remaining days in the hoosegow.

What did we do? Why that's easy! We just turned the script upside down and backwards, started with the last word, and continued back from this; but if you want to know how it panned out, you'll have to come up and see it.

Naturally, instead of being in the past, the reverse threw it into the future. At first we thought the show was going to Hell, but it landed in Guelph, and refused to budge, so we had to set up with it. We're sorry, but you will have to also.

Life is like that, and so are machine design tests, only worse; but we hope you'll appreciate our show—it's good. Say! it's better than that, it's marvelous. And did we tell you about the cast; it's the same one that starred in "The Varsity Office" and "The Buccaneers School Men."

Johnny Franklin, a jolly old bloke, remember him? And Nick Corry, the drunken bum (pardon us, Nick, we only meant you played that part). Bowerman, too, claims he can be tight; even if he isn't Scotch, he likes it. Jacobi is a newcomer, dropped in from the sky, learned the trick at Camp Borden. Then we, that's the guy who's writing this; well, anything we say can be used against us, so we'll remain dumb.*

Come early and avoid the rush (vegetables are stored in the cellar and pop is

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MEN: AN ESSAY

Men are what women marry. They have two feet, two hands and sometimes two wives; but never more than one collar or one idea at a time.

Like Turkish cigarettes men are all made of the same material; the only difference is that some are a little better disguised than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes: husbands, bachelors and widowers. An eligible bachelor is a mass of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties: prizes, surprises and consolation prizes.

Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope and charity—especially charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a soft, fluffy, tender, violet-scented, sweet little thing like a woman should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby chinned, tobacco and bay rum scented thing like a man.

If you flatter a man it frightens him to death; and if you don't you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you he gets tired of you in the end; and if you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you believe him in everything, you soon cease to interest him; and if you argue with him in everything you soon cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you he thinks you are a fool; and if you don't he thinks you are a cynic.

If you wear gay colours, rouge and a startling hat he hesitates to take you out; if you wear a quiet hat and a tailor-made, he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colours, rouge and a startling hat.

If you join him in his gaities and approve him in his smoking he swears you are driving him to the devil; and if you don't approve of his smoking and urge him to give up his gaities, he vows you are driving him to the devil. If you are the clinging vine type, he doubts whether you have a brain; and if you are a modern advanced and independent woman, he doubts if you have a heart. If you are silly he longs

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FANTASY

A ROMANTIC DRAMA IN TWO ACTS—WITH A PECULIARLY APPLICABLE MORAL

ACT I.

They were getting along rather well, together, had been for some time. They seemed to have so much in common (funny how often this happens). Strange how they both enjoyed reading the same books, and how their opinions of shows coincided. Always seemed to divine what the other was thinking about before the thoughts became spoken words. They had had only two little spats since he began to give her all his time. It had started last football season as a "blind," and what a "blind" she turned out to be. In fact, to sum up briefly, it was a "case."

He had never let her down on a party yet, so she had accepted his date for "School Nite," although she had never been to such a party before. It was certainly proving to be huge fun. Certainly unique!

As time drew on and they had seen most of the skits and had been dancing for some time, he led her away from the crowded dance floor. They wandered down corridors, here, there,—oh, all over the place. Finally, he found a darkened corner (please don't ask me where, I've never been able to find one yet around the damn place, on a party night), sat down and drew her to him.

(Curtain for ten minutes).

ACT II.

"Honey?"

"Yes, dear."

"Do you love me a little?"

"Silly, of course I do. You know that."

"Yeah, but I like asking you, hon."

"Silly kid."

"Honey?"

"Yes, dear."

"I got something I want to ask you."

Surely he wouldn't ask her to marry him! Sure she thought he was sweet, but after all one must be sensible about a thing like that and, well, it is necessary to eat now and again. One can't live on love alone, at least so she had been told. She had often doubted the point though. Still a proposal would be exciting; at

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The Toike Oike

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3T2

JOVIAL JUNIOR JOLLIFICATION JUST JUMPS JANUARY

NOVEL "LUCKY NUMBER" PARTY WITH SURPRISES

The second 3T2 Year Party will be held at Parkdale Canoe Club on February 5. Every effort is being made to make this our own party and to limit the outsiders to only the friends of our own men. To this end, we are selling only 40 outside tickets and hope to have a 100% attendance of our year. To provide for 3T2 Graduation dance, holders of year cards will be charged 50c. at the door, all others \$1.25.

THE COMMITTEE.

"Want a lift cutie?"
"Sir, I'm a lady, I'll have you know."
"What do you think I wanted, a man?"

"Can I see the minister of agriculture?"

"Well, he's very busy, madam. What was it you wanted to see him about?"

"Well, I have a geranium that isn't doing very well."

AQUATICS IN AQUARIUM

PICKED POLO PLAYERS PERFORM PLEASINGLY FOR PATRONS

As we could not bring our ponies, we will have to play our few chukkers in the slimy deep of Hart House. After thorough tests, the purification system has been found adequate to handle what will be the probable results.

To-night the annual battle between Senior School and Junior School is to be settled again. Dark whispers are about that this is to be no ordinary game but that the cohorts from behind Convocation Hall are out for blood and will not rest or float till they have scuttled the big machine from the Mining Building.

We had at first intended to invite Meds. over for a friendly game but the Humane Society intervened on their behalf and quashed the proposal.

We hope that the Schoolmen present, and their friends, will take sides in this game and help us by drowning out the referee's whistle. The Police Commission have suspended their restrictions on free speech for the event, so you may say what you think. Don't throw anything that will hurt the water or crack the tiles, but don't mind the men.

APOLOGIES TO OMAR

The jug beneath the bough.
Is empty now.
The book of verse
Is free or worse.
And thou?
I know it now,
Wert never such a wow.

MEN: AN ESSAY

(Continued from Page 1)

for a bright mate; and if you are brilliant and intellectual he longs for a playmate. If you are popular he is jealous; and if you are not he hesitates to marry a wall flower. God Bless Men, Anyhow!! (Aman.)

The above essay on men seems to cover the subject—all fifty-seven varieties, including Schoolmen. Personally speaking, though, there's no doubt that Schoolmen rate highest. Since times are bad and most of them wear hats, I dare not say more.

DAMA LUMLEY,
Dept. 4, 3T4.

"What's the trouble with John—he looks terribly emaciated?"

"He's suffering from high blonde pressure!"

FANTASY

(Continued from page 1)

least she would have the pleasure of turning it down. Well, let it come; she would be sweet about it, but nevertheless quite firm, too. After all he was a dear kid.

"Yes, dear, what is it?"

"Well, I wanted to know ——"

"Wanted to know what, hon?"

"You're sure you love me? A lot?"

"Yes, boy, you know that; I've told you often."

"Well, you see, I'll soon have to start studying and I could get down to work more easily if I knew whether ——"

"If you knew what?"

"Well, what I want to ask you is, will you let me date you for Feb. 20th, to go to School At Home?"

"Oh!"

"Will you, hon?"

"Yes, dear, I'd love to you, you're darling to ask me."

Well what a relief! After all it wasn't so much fun refusing people, and, well it was just perfect. A "date" for the party of the year. She'd been hoping for a bid ever since she got home about 5 a.m. after last year's At Home.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20. THAT MUST GO IN THE DATE BOOK IN RED LETTERS.

GEMS FROM A TRAVELLER'S NOTE-BOOK

While motoring through the charming slush of our quaint Ontario winter, we chanced one evening to stop at the little town of Port Perry, not many miles from the great metropolis of Toronto. Being tired and travel stained, we sought the local hostelry, a typical inn with a typical name which we have since forgotten. And, although the cheer was modest and the bed was hard, one little touch we noticed about that place which showed its proprietor to be no common man, but indeed an alert and resourceful "entrepreneur" who had grasped something of the fundamentals of successful advertising. For on the wall of one of the less conspicuous of the public rooms we observed this notice in bold black Roman capitals:

"You have used our lavatory:
Why not try our dining-room."

Chalmers—"I have a fine voice for telling risqué jokes."

Us—"What's that?"

Chalmers—"Guttural."

School—"Do you know that girl?"

Nite—"Wait till I see if she matches the powder on my sleeve."

GLORIOUS APPOLLO

ON EXHIBIT IN THE READING ROOM

Once again the great troupe of Gull Lake actors arrive with their three carloads of B.S. (known to the profession as boxed supplies). Unashamed, we are pleased to offer you the supremely finest in entertainment of this type.

By way of introducing this illustrious unit of funsters to the uneducated, may we remind you that all the cast are former Schoolmen. Following the call of the profession (masculine), they left their large wives and (no families, to speak of), consecrated their lives to this great land of ours. Immediately Canada felt the pleasant shock of opening up her resources (cause of present depressed feeling).

It was thought advisable to hold a meeting of these men to further equip them for the ever-perplexing problems which confront our land, such as free speech, producing passable Meds students, synthetic H.H. soup, and other matters most obviously not to be discussed here.

These men met and lived together in complete harmony, striving after greater and nobler possessions (some had to hitch-hike home). We saw there men in their native haunts (a peculiar northern garment) and have enticed them under great pressure to come to you.

You who crave action, gloriously woodland-trained voices, Canadian manhood at its finest and shapeliest, you who thrill to the masculine development of a full-blooded college man—Come Yee Inne. In comparison, such men as Tim McCoy, Bull Montana, and Wallace Beery are mere substitutes.

Reading Room doors open to the multitude at 8.15. No line-up before Tuesday noon, please. Such a large crowd is expected that, to save space, the ladies are asked to double up with the men. We are thus assured of a successful evening. But, whatever you do, keep your eyes open to witness the spectacle. Due to lack of time, we are asking that the maximum of 10 encores be strictly adhered to.

The reason some women can't make the same business success as men is because they can't prop their feet upon the desk.

IV YEAR MECHANICALS

(Continued from page 1)

positively prohibited by the management), you'll like it; and if your girl won't speak to you after, we'll give you ours,—she's a peach.

*Ed. Note—It's nice of him to admit it; saves us the trouble.

HELPFUL TALKS FOR FRESHMEN

THE USE AND OPERATION OF A SLIDE RULE

In Four Slips

Professor Noah Webster defines the slide rule as follows:

Slide—Derived from the ancient Egyptian Cleopatra—to slip—to slide—to pass smoothly.

Rule (Ancient Hebrew)—An instrument, a rude process or operation.

Thus the derivation, ladies and gentlemen.

Slide-rule—An instrument used to pass a course easily or smoothly by the rule method.

By way of meagre description, we might mention that a slide rule is something like a woman. It is slippery and no one ever learns just how to manage one. It has a variety of figures which are more or less true. Its beauty is only skin-deep but it is analagous to the sandwich-board operator, having sines on its back. Men are crazy until they get one, and after they get it they wish they had saved their money.

HOW TO OBTAIN A SLIDE-RULE

In order to impress your darling or your friends that you are really an engineer, determine first to procure a good rule. This is done in either of two ways—buy it or steal it. It should have as many numbers and scales as possible. The impression varies directly as the number of scales. A magnifying glass on the rule is absolutely essential, in order that your errors may have the greatest degree of accuracy.

CARRYING A SLIDE RULE

On first obtaining a slide rule, print your name, address, telephone number, home address, and reward offered, on the case. Take the rule with you everywhere, and wear it in the inside coat pocket, with at least half of its length exposed to full view.

FUNDAMENTAL RELATIONS

Remove the rule from the case very carefully. Remove slider and let drop easily from a height of ten feet or so on something hard, such as iron or concrete. Buy a new slider and leave a standing order at the Engineering Society store for one a week. Work the inside slide up and down until it moves easily from one mark to another. If the rule sticks, whittle off about half an inch and try again.

After performing this delicate operation, take some simple numbers, such as two, twelve, seven, eleven, which you know are correct. Follow directions closely. Place the slider and slide over the same number on the lower scale. This takes time to learn and must be

TWO UP!

DELECTABLE DRINKS DISPENSED, DELAYING DROUGHT DURING DUBIOUSLY DECOROUS DANCING

This year the Industrial Chemical Club are again "mixing the drinks" for School Nite, and are back on their old stand in the alcove opposite the east stairway. Patrons will be served with the good old Hart House Home Brewed Punch, the preparation of which is depicted at the back of the booth in a grand display of apparatus. For the benefit of the uninitiated, we may say that the weird aggregation of chemical spare parts is intended to represent the plant used in the preparation of certain beverages on an industrial scale. If you don't understand how it works, don't worry, for nobody else does either. The output of the still, however, is being reserved for the staff of the booth; just you try and get it!

Come and admire the new machine just installed for making Eskimo pies. It is the latest brain-child of one of our modest Seniors, who claims wonders for it. It grinds up cream (right in the bottles) and chocolate bars, makes them into delicious pies while you watch, and then delivers them into your hands, fresh and cold. We say IT SERVES YOU RIGHT.

Then, of course, there is the usual line of cigarettes, chocolate bars, and life-savers, which will prove useful for those who wish to refuel during a non-stop evening. Need we mention the life-savers?

learned thoroughly. Now, if you wish to multiply two by three, place the glass slider over three on some other scale. Look on one of the scales and read your answer. If you find that somewhere along the scale you find a six, repeat until the result is 5.95 or nearly that. A little practice such as this will soon wreck your arithmetic, but you won't need it anyway. Now that you have learned the principles, the next important thing is the decimal point. The following method, approved by the Fire Underwriters' Association, is generally used. If the School is moved to Guelph, place the point after the second figure, but otherwise, we shall still have to put up with the Meds. and the point goes after the fifth figure. In any case, you will be wrong and will have to check it with longhand.

Wear socks that can be put on from either end and save time.

"Marriage is all very well but it does seem like carrying love a little too far."



M. S. Fotheringham—Chairman
G. H. Gibb
W. H. Palm
E. D. Douglas
W. L. Dutton

COMMITTEE

Mrs. C. H. Mitchell
Mrs. T. R. Loudon
Mrs. W. M. Treadgold

PATRONESSES

8.15—First performance of skits in
Lecture Room, Reading Room,
and East Common Room.
8.45—Second performance of skits.
9.15—Third performance of skits.
9.00—Aquatic Programme in Tank.
10.00—First Supper.
10.30—Second Supper.
Dancing:
Big Gym and Music Room—
9.00-10.00; 10.30-1.00.
East Common Room and Debates
Room—9.30-10.30; 11.00-1.00.

PROGRAMME

HOW TO SEE EVERYTHING

Alternative No. 1

8.15—Lecture Room.
Skit by Fourth Year Mechanicals.
8.45—East Common Room.
Skit by Second Year Miners.
9.15—Reading Room
Skit by Gull Lake Men
or
Aquatic Program in Tank.

Alternative No. 2

8.15—Reading Room
Skit by Gull Lake Men.
8.45—Lecture Room
Skit by Fourth Year Mechanicals.
9.15—East Common Room
Miners' Skit
or
Aquatic Program in Tank.

Alternative No. 3

8.15—East Common Room.
Skit by Second Year Miners.
8.45—Reading Room.
Skit by Gull Lake Men.
9.15—Lecture Room.
Skit by Fourth Year Mechanicals
or
Aquatic Program in Tank.

MARK MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY AND MERRY MAESTRO MAKING MELODIOUS MUSIC

SCHOOL AT HOME - FEB. 20
ROYAL YORK HOTEL - ROMANELLI